

The Communicator

Vol. III, No. 11

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

FEBRUARY 14, 1968

KYW Newsman, Doctor To Lead Lecture Series

Mr. Sid Davis, White House correspondent for KYW and Group W (Westinghouse) will speak at the college on Thursday, February 15, in room 511 as the first speaker in the new lineup of guest lecturers for the spring semester. Other lectures scheduled for this semester are:

Dr. Samuel Marles, who will speak on March 7; a Seminar on Africa in conjunction with the World Affairs Council, to be held on March 23; and a Vietnam Debate in conjunction with the World Affairs Council, scheduled for April 23.

All lectures are held in room 511 at 11 a.m.

Also new in student activities this semester will be an "Artist-

In-Residence" series, which will consist of various demonstrations of different styles in art. Each demonstration will be held on Monday, in room 713 during the afternoon of the scheduled dates. The projected dates are: February 1, March 4, April 8, April 22, and May 6.

Continuing from last semester will be the Student Ticket Series. Tickets will be available from room 514 for one student, at no cost, to avail themselves of the opportunity to see two productions at the Theatre of the Living Arts, including "The Rehearsal" (February 29), and Shakespeare's "The Twelfth Night" (April 18).

Free tickets will also be available for performances of noted music greats at the Academy of Music. Included among them will be Joan Sutherland (February 16), Jose Greco (April 4, and Isaac Stern (May 12).

Tickets for performances of the Pennsylvania Ballet (performers to be announced) will be available for the dates of March 14, April 25 and May 25 in room 514.



Mr. Sid Davis

English Dept. Begins Poetry Seminars

By MAURICE J. KANE, JR.

Before the Christmas holidays, CCP's students and faculty joined in a reading of original and published works. The event was narrated by Mr. MacKenzie of the English Department. Even though the turnout was comparatively small due to the lack of publicity, everyone who attended was impressed.

Mr. John Rossman headlined the program with appropriate and amusing readings from "The Bat Poet" by Randell Jarell. He then read a few of his own formidable poems. Thomas Ott, editor of the literary magazine, read his swooping "Marigold" and followed with a controversial Ginsbergish poem. Prose works were also read, for example the thought-provoking stories by Mr. Russell about the Indians of Arizona.

After a short intermission, Jr. Metzger read a selection of her own haiku. Joseph Lombardi followed with his peaceful "Camp Out" and a politically oriented comment in "Condemnation to the Commander in Chief," Mr. Mac-

Kenzie, besides his interesting and witty narration, enhanced the reading with his original works.

The climax of the affair was Mr. Richard Clark's stirring reading of Dylan Thomas' "A Child's Christmas in Wales."

Although you may have missed the past reading, try to come to the next. It is tentatively planned for Feb. 22. If you are interested or wish to read your poetry or that of another, contact Mr. MacKenzie in Room 205A or any editor of Inter-ang in Room 520. Everyone is welcome!

Nursing

A Conference on Career Opportunities in Medical Science will be held on Thursday, February 15, in Room 303.

Careers in Nursing, Medical Technology, and other such related topics will be highlighted at the session.

Anyone interested is invited to attend.

Dean Sherwood Discusses Campus Discipline Problems



Dr. Paul M. Sherwood, Dean of Students, examines recent student profiles. (Photo by Ken Devlin)

Despite recent incidents of drinking on campus, student discipline at CCP was characterized by Dean of Students Paul M. Sherwood as "generally good and mature" in a recent interview with the COMMUNICATOR.

Speaking on the issue of the drinking incidents, in which students were found in possession of alcoholic beverages while on college property no less than three times in about as many weeks, Dr. Sherwood commented, "Those students who were responsible admitted it and are now on disciplinary probation."

He added that many other colleges in Pennsylvania, including most of the community colleges, usually expel immediately any student found with liquor or any other illegal possession. "I tend to feel that our policy is a more mature way of looking at these situations," said Dr. Sherwood.

As of this moment, there is no provision officially for a "final court of appeals" in disciplinary matters. Pending now in official channels is a proposal for a committee on disciplinary matters to handle just such exigencies.

The procedures now used, according to Dr. Sherwood, are generally informal ones, usually beginning with the instructor handling of classroom problems. If the instructor is unable to handle the problem satisfactorily, the department head, Dean of Instruction, and finally, Dean of Students are next in line.

Sherwood did comment however, that the general appearance of the halls can lead many to over-estimate the problems of vandalism and infantilism at the college. "I would hope that the element responsible would eventually take more pride in the appearance of the college," he commented.

Dr. Sherwood also commented on the observation he was credited with in the first issue of the CCP CALENDAR, in which he stated that many members of the faculty found the first year's classes of CCP to be better motivated and more qualified for college work.

"The probable cause for this was the general lowering of the median student age in the two and a half years we have been in operation. Since the addition of many veterans to the full-time rolls, and the usual attrition of the academically unqualified, I think this problem will soon cease to be," he commented.

Three Senate Seats Vacant; SGA Announces Election

The election of two sophomore and one freshman Senators will be held on March 1 from 9 a.m. to 3

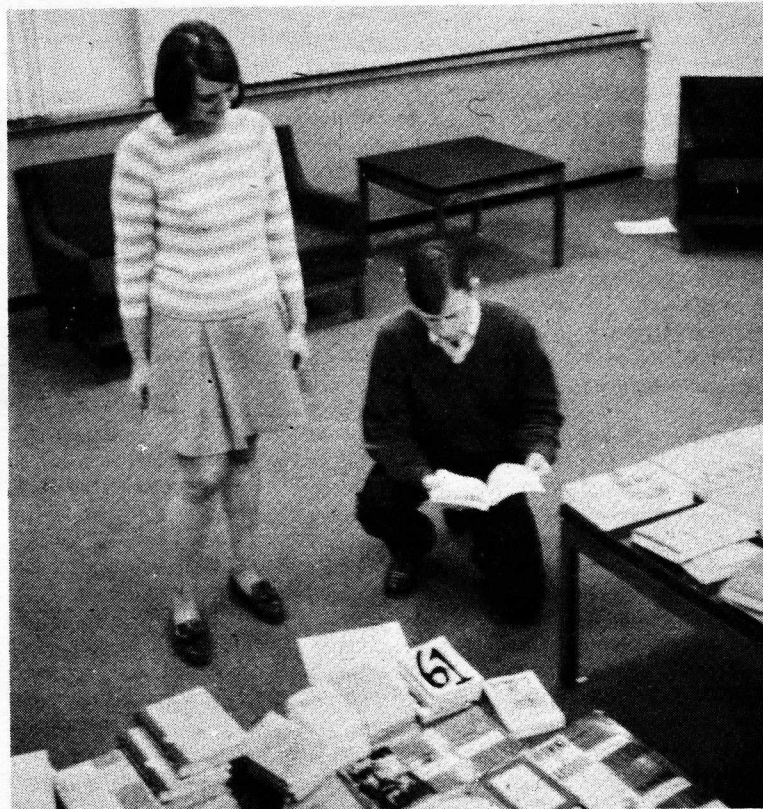
p.m. in the Main Lobby. Candidates for Senate must have a nominating petition signed by 50 students submitted to the SGA by 12, February 16.

Candidates will be afforded an opportunity to be photographed and submit a short statement to the COMMUNICATOR. Sophomores may nominate and vote for only two

senators and freshman may nominate and vote for one senator. Elections are being held to fill vacancies caused by resignations. Further information is available from Neil Shaw in 518.

The results of the election will be announced at the mixer Friday night, March 1.

(Continued on Page 3)



Patti Eichwald helps Jack Fleming choose a book from the assortment offered by the S.G.A. Book Exchange (Room 515).

Coming Soon!

The
HOT
LINE

Issues & Answers

13 Soldiers Balk; Denounce Viet War

By MICHAEL WARREN

The editors feel dissenting views are vital to a college campus. For this reason we establish "Issues and Answers" to disseminate such opinions, however they may differ from our editorial position.

"Thirteen black soldiers stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, have refused to serve in America's racist military service, or aid in any manner the genocidal war being perpetuated against the Vietnamese people," said John Wilson, anti-war director for the Student Non-violent Coordinating Committee (SNCC). "Most of these black youths had tried to get conscientious objector status, but only got CO1, which made them available for non-combat military duty; this means they could work in military service as cooks, clerks, medical corpsmen, or in some other combat job."

"But the 13 black youths at Fort Sam Houston soon found that Negroes in CO1 status almost invariably were put into the medical corps, where they could be sent to the front lines in Vietnam. This means they risk being shot, hit by mortar shells, stepping on mines, and most of the other risks taken by the regular front-line soldiers--except that they don't carry weapons."

Learning this, the 13 black youths at Sam Houston decided to start a resistance movement. They contacted SNCC and asked for help, saying they were willing to write the articles for a newsletter if SNCC could arrange to do the printing.

SNCC made the necessary arrangements, but when the soldiers received the first finished editions, the covers were torn off and the newsletters were cut and tied in a disorderly manner.

"Shortly after we printed and returned the first edition of their newsletter, the 13 youths disappeared," Wilson revealed. "They used to call me almost every day. Now I haven't heard from any of them in more than a week; I don't know what's happened--and I don't put anything past whitey."

In his capacity as anti-war director of SNCC, Wilson has en-

countered "many groups and single individuals in the U. S. Armed Forces who have gone on sitdown strikes, and engaged in other activity to remain in the States and stay off the front lines in Vietnam."

"The largest single group we know of is the Sam Houston soldiers," Wilson said. "They are regular guys, neither from rich or very poor families. The big difference between them (the 13) and the run-of-the-mill black soldier is that they are willing to think for themselves." Wilson said the 13's actions represent the growing unity among Black people in America.

"When the anti-war movement can reach into the white man's army and convince others of his white-supremacy goals, this shows the growth of unity in the overall Black movement," Wilson concluded. "And it gives me and countless numbers of others greater faith in the anti-war struggle. Things have got to change."

The newsletter, written by the 13 Co's in Sam Houston, is entitled "The Black Political Prisoner." The first edition contains seven articles explaining the points of view of the soldiers.

The edition concludes with a joint statement by the 13 black youths: "Thus, G. I. brothers, we feel as Brother Rap said; 'White America should not fool itself into believing that if it comes down harder on us...that will keep us from doing what we believe is right.'"

"History has shown that when a man's conscience is aroused, when a man really believes in what he is doing, threats of jail and death do not turn that man black. The threat of jail or death will not turn us, nor others like us from the path we have taken. We will not support in any way such a brutal, oppressive, arrogant, hypocritical, beastly, white imperialist and racist country."

In The Mail

Editor:

Monday, January 15, my Cardinal Dougherty High School ring was lost in the ladies room located in the basement. The ring is a size five and is inscribed with the initials, PJMG and carries great sentimental value.

Will the person who found my ring please return it to the Lost and Found Department.

Pat McGovern

Editor:

I find the administration's policy of not allowing any class changes after February 12 completely irresponsible. If a student has properly preregistered for courses and for one reason or another can not be granted admission at first, he should be allowed to change courses or sections until he is satisfied. I realize that this would create extra work for the administration, but considering that the purpose of this institution is to cater to the needs of the students, I think that it would be well worth the added expense and labor.

I am also disturbed by the fact that under the present system one doesn't know if he or she can add a class until school is in progress

for a week. If registration were conducted earlier, I think that this would alleviate many problems.

Dennis J. Barry

Editor:

I'm beginning to feel like a regular correspondent, but I must again voice my protest against the administration's handling of the registration process.

Here it is, more than a week after the term has begun and I'm still waiting to get scheduled for courses that I had preregistered for at the proper time and for which I had paid full tuition at the proper time.

Everyone I spoke to swore up and down that the revised class lists would be available on Monday, February 12, and naturally, when February 12 came, there was a notice on the bulletin board that revised class schedules would not be available on the 12th. There was no indication as to when these schedules would be made available, and I, for one, am quite upset about missing two weeks of school for some clerical mistake.

When I tried to go tonight school and sit in on a math class, there was no class where there was supposed to be one. When I asked what had happened to the class, I was told that it must be there be-

Editorial Comment

Together We Stand

Our column "Club News" has featured many of the outstanding services provided and accomplished by the various on-campus organizations.

It was with great pride that the COMMUNICATOR reported that the Young Republicans had initiated a "Toy for Tots" campaign previous to the recent holiday season.

The canned foods drive for the poor of Mississippi, sponsored by members of the Student's Civil Rights Union, was another outstanding service provided by a member of the college family.

Assistance in camp counseling and tutoring in several schools were among the laudable practices of CCP's Chapter of the Newman Club.

In pointing out just a few of the many accomplishments of our student groups, we feel that there is a need for saluting responsible and constructive deeds which very rarely make headlines in the pages of our daily counterparts.

As we were recounting previous laudits, several questions arose that will merit comment in future editorials.

How many toys would those underprivileged kids have received if the campaign had been a concerted effort on the part of all the campus groups instead of just the YR's?

Would the impoverished people of the Mississippi Delta area be eating any better tonight if a coordinated campaign among all the college organizations had been initiated in the recent drive?

Could the student struggling through his math assignment have been helped by a greater number of tutors recruited from the CCP college family?

In answering these questions, the only hope lies in a closer relationship among the various interest groups which make life at CCP so much more rewarding.

PAL, YMCA, various hospitals, and neighborhood settlement houses have a constant need for the young volunteer who hasn't forgotten what it means to be a young adult.

A Degree Of Seriousness

Several weeks ago, an article appeared in the COMMUNICATOR with the headline, "Swell Senators Hold Grievance Meet." The article treated the monthly gripe sessions held by the SGA with a note of sarcasm and humor.

Many people here on campus felt that the writer was ridiculing another faltering project sponsored by the student government.

Contrary to this charge, we felt that Messrs. Levin and Brown did a commendable job even though the spectrum of discussion was reduced to trivia because of poor attendance on the part of the students.

The question which is bothering us is how many times will the matters handled by the SGA be devaluated in such a manner?

We feel that the answer lies in the degree of seriousness taken by the members of the student body in their outlook on the SGA, not in the seriousness employed by our reporters in recapitulating these fiascos.

Without a bit of hesitation we hasten to add that this present current of apathy just doesn't have to be. The pangs of disorganization and the lack of effective representation may strike this campus in the very near future.

Where will the student body be without its only recognized organ of representation, and even worse, where will the SGA be if it doesn't have the necessary adhesion to handle such a crisis?

The best way to dispel any hint of such a circumstance is to participate in the upcoming election for one of the five offices now open in your SGA.

Whether by petitioning and running for one of the offices or by simply putting your vote where it counts, the much needed action taken by you will show a marked improvement in the situation here at the college.

cause it was supposed to be there. Evidently if I didn't see anyone there, it must have been in my mind.

The whole situation is taking on a Lewis Carroll-ish appearance, but it is very unfunny.

Howard M. Miller

Editor:

As much as I may hesitate to admit, this is one time that I will have to agree with John Kurtz concerning the degree of cleanliness in this building.

Many of the lounges here at CCP give the appearance of Hiroshima after the H bomb. The condition of the lobby is nothing to write home about either.

The time to put an end to this deplorable situation is right now.

What will happen if we ever get a new campus?

T.S.

THE COMMUNICATOR

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An Answer To The Chaplain

Man's Greatest Enemy Is Man

By WINSTON GROVES

I am not a science fiction buff. One of the reasons I guess that I am so inclined is that I have a peculiar fascination for the way that "real" people live and react to their environment. Unlike comic book characters they seldom act within clearly defined or stereotyped roles. Most people are actually vast assemblages of various masks and facades which they change, often in a random manner, not according to stated purposes and aims, but more to expediency and mistaken beliefs in dogma which have been watered down to reflect their own prejudices about man and his duty or place in society.

Real People

Hence, when we start to deal with "real" people, their emotions and behavioral patterns, instead of fictional characters, we are at once dealing with a vast, more complex entity. The line which separates the good from the bad, the hero from the villain, and the sinner from the saint thus often becomes obscured by a myriad of circumstances and influences. Perhaps not the least in this special set of circumstances and influences is the conservative bearing of the bulk of those people who, willing to accept the status-quo, make up the greater bulk of society.

Our chaplain is a science fiction buff. I make this statement not in any effort to demean the character of our chaplain, for he describes himself as being a most avid devotee to this avocation in his article "Our 21st Century Victorians." (COMMUNICATOR Jan. 17, 1968) Actually, my argument is not with those who read science fiction, for we have all at one time or another been so inclined, but more with those who would mistakenly accept the facts of the fictional world as having some direct relation to the world in which we live. Our chaplain, in my opinion, has made that mistake.

Year 2,000

In the above mentioned article our author waxes most eloquently about the world of the future, the new millennium, or to state it in slightly different terminology, that point at which the world shall embark upon a new beginning. This supposition that the year 2000 will be any different from the present both for Americans and the rest of the world is a beautiful dream, the American dream probably (pun), but unfortunately there is nothing that man has done in the last 2,000 years that would justify such an assumption.

Now Man in the last 2,000 years here has somehow managed to find a way to persecute, generally antagonize and behave at his bestial best towards his fellow man in a pretty consistent manner. First there was the horrible manner in which men treated Christ and his followers; it seems that Christians had a rather bad habit, at least it ran contrary to the local legal laws, of preaching and practicing love instead of hate and they were killed for it. Next, there was a bunch of Indians who owned a little property over here in North America. Well, anyone could see that this property was big enough for red and white so the white settlers took all this property for themselves. That is, after they practiced a little genocide upon the whole Indian race, then imprisoned those who somehow escaped in neat little concentration camps called "reservations." Now with all this newly acquired land it naturally followed that the white settlers could afford laborers to work the land so they got a bunch of Africans to come over here and work for free. I've heard that 50 million died of one malady or another en-

route to America, but they were getting their passage free so I guess that compensates for any inconveniences that they incurred.

Freedom Now

Now before I proceed any further, I'd like to confess to the author that I am one of those Black Americans who has cried out for "Freedom Now"; but this was done without the knowledge, which our chaplain seems to have gotten from somewhere, that the over three hundred years in which Black Americans have gone without total freedom was merely because we weren't "responsible" enough yet. I'm sure that we will agree that this is a somewhat noteworthy thought and demands some attention.

However, there seems to be a fallacy here somewhere and I hope that the reader will bear with me while I investigate the plausibility of such a thought. First of all, I suppose that it's safe to say and I'm sure the reader will agree that if one is to be a responsible citizen that he perhaps should have some ideal towards which to strive or some object to emulate which would allow him to accomplish the same purpose.

Our chaplain has given us two such alternatives, for he implies that we may either idealize the state whose laws his forefathers made or we Black Americans may seek to emulate those who now enjoy a full amount of freedom the white majority which, by the way, is a group to which our author also belongs. Right away I think that we should eliminate the state as an example in our little problem, for if it is as omnipotent as our chaplain's statements would seem to imply, then I would think that he as a theologian would be without a job and that our politicians would then hold his present position. I think that I would be more inclined towards accepting the second example if we could prove that: (1) the majority has the right to judge and make moral decisions for me until they deem me a responsible citizen and (2) that the majority itself is morally responsible.

Henry David Thoreau in his essay On the Duty of Civil Disobedience imparts what I think applicable comment on the problem with which we are now faced ... a majority are permitted, and for a long period continue, to rule, is not because they are most likely to be in the right, nor because this seems fairest to the minority, but because they are physically the strongest ... Can there not be a government in which majorities do not virtually decide right and wrong, but conscience? - in which majorities decide only those questions to which the rule of expediency is applicable? Must the citizen for a moment, or in the least degree, resign his conscience to the legislator? Why has every man a conscience, then? I think that we should be men first, and subjects afterward. It is not desirable to cultivate a respect for law, so much as for the right

The Past

At the very least, I think that we can say that the majority has not set any moral standards that are worthy enough to be emulated by anyone. After all, it seems to me that it was largely at the majority's bidding that we dropped an atomic bomb on a defenseless Japan in WW II; that the American Indian will soon become as rare as the Whooping Crane; that Black Americans after nearly four centuries here remain disfranchised from the mainstream of society; and

that we are fighting a senseless war in Vietnam.

McCarthy Speaks

I noticed, by the way, that Rev. Field also made the statement in his article (COMMUNICATOR, Jan. 17, 1968) that it was merely a "pedestrian" decision as to whether or not we should get out of Vietnam. Well, Senator McCarthy upon entering the 1968 Primaries made this statement about the war:

I am concerned that the Administration seems to have set no limit to the price which it's willing to pay for a military victory. Let me summarize the cost of the war up to this point.

The physical destruction of much of a small and weak nation by military operations of the most powerful nation in the world.

One hundred thousand to 150,000 civilian casualties in South Vietnam alone, to say nothing of the destruction of life and property in North Vietnam.

The uprooting and the fracturing of the structure of the society of South Vietnam where one-fourth to one-third of the population are now reported to be refugees.

For the United States, as of yesterday, over 15,000 combat dead and nearly 95,000 wounded through November.

A monthly expenditure in pursuit of the war amounting somewhere between \$2 billion and \$3 billion.

(New York Times, Dec. 1, 1967)

I do not know what to say for a minister who cannot feel the gravity of the situation in Vietnam or sorrow for her people, or utter contempt for those who would perpetuate these types of travesties against the nature of mankind. I only hope that he is not indicative of the type of clergy that we can expect to see in the future.

Senate (cont.)

The office of secretary is also vacant and people interested are asked to contact Messrs. Barry or Levin in Room 518.

The SGA is also considering the revised draft of the proposed guidelines for clubs and organizations. Following its policy of temporary recognition of clubs until the standard rules are established, the SGA has granted such recognition to the Political Awareness Committee. Individuals interested in forming an organization are directed to Room 518 for further information.

On March 19, the Student Government, in conjunction with the American Red Cross, is sponsoring a blood drive. All healthy, public spirited students are urged to donate a pint of blood. Further information can be obtained from Arnie Ostroff in Room 518.

The Student Book Exchange, operated in association with the Student Union Board, will continue to operate until February 16. This is an excellent opportunity to sell or buy used textbooks at reasonable prices. Textbooks or money not claimed by February 16 will be forfeited.

There will be a formal dinner dance March 15 to be held at the Cherry Hill Inn. Entertainment will be supplied by the East Coast Sound of the "Duprees" and later, dance music will be provided by the "Mainliners." Tickets which cost \$20 are available in Room 516A.

Club News

Photography Club

The photography club will be reorganized this semester. Hugh Smith, president, said a wide range of activities will be offered to club members this semester.

A photography teacher in the evening division has offered to give a class and answer questions once a week.

Student exhibits of their own photography are now being planned. Club members will be taught everything from camera mechanics to dark-room techniques.

Everyone is welcome and you need not own a camera. A club meeting will be held on Thursday, February 15, at eleven o'clock. The room number will be posted on the bulletin boards.

For more information contact Mr. Clark, faculty advisor, in M-5.

Young Rep's

The Young Republican Club of CCP is registering new members every Thursday at 11 a.m. in the club's office on the fifth floor.

Any interested member of the student body is invited to become a member of one of the colleges newest organizations.

Hillel

Hillel held a special meeting for the election of a Social Secretary and the Sergeant of Arms. Fran Berman was elected Social Secretary and Art Wolk is the Sergeant of Arms for the new semester.

Debating

Any student, male or female, interested in joining the debating team at CCP is urged to attend a meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 20, in Room 301, at 11 a.m.

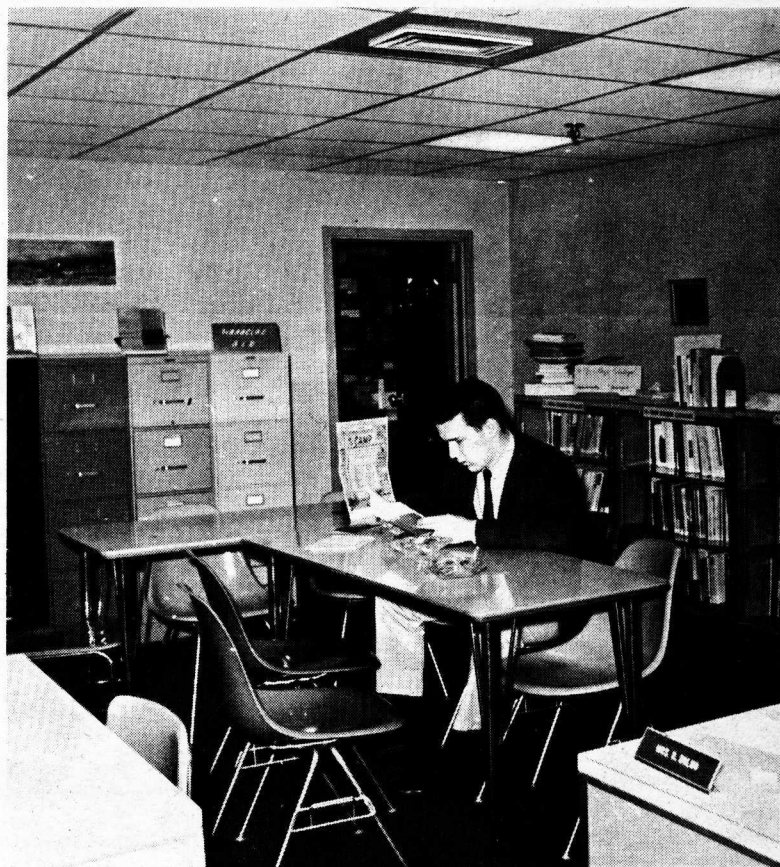
Social Science

The club is holding a special meeting to co-ordinate planning. The meeting, scheduled for February 22, at 11 a.m. in Room 714, is open to all interested students.

Drama

The Drama Club will hear a lecture on "Acting Techniques" by Joseph O'Kane of the Southwark Drama School on Wednesday, Feb. 14, in Room 504.

All interested members of the student body are invited to attend the session which will start at 4 p.m.



Jim Lafferty looks over some of the college catalogues and information available in the Counseling Centers' reading room (M-21). (Photo by Ken Devlin)

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On The Town

Lester Fights Too Hard

By HOWARD M. MILLER

If "How I Won The War" is not entirely victorious, it doesn't fail for lack of trying. Following producer Richard Lester's previous successes ("The Knack," and the two Beatles films, "Help!" and "A Hard Day's Night"), "How I Won The War" lacks some of the better qualities of these earlier movies. Missing are the subtle satire of "The Knack" and the spontaneity of the Beatles films. Replacing these are a satire as subtle as a dump truck, and as much spontaneity as the war it's trying to satirize.

The movie is a potpourri of action concerning the misadventures of a platoon (or whatever they're called in England) during World War II, whose mission it is to set up a cricket field several hundred miles behind the enemy lines in North Africa. The group of raw troops consists of the young leader (expertly played by Michael Crawford) who resembles nothing less than a scout leader, a coward who removes his uniform at the first sign of fighting and hides for the rest of the movie, a fat private who is constantly plagued with letters from home concerning his wife's infidelity, a man in a clown suit who gradually turns into a general (Montgomery?), and several others, including John Lennon as... John Lennon.

Together this jolly band battles its way across the burning desert to the theme music from "Lawrence of Arabia" and marches into a German encampment whistling "Colonel Bogey's March." As the film progresses everyone is killed, one at a time, until no one is left but the leader and the coward.

Not that it makes any difference, but they do manage to set up the cricket field.

In order to get his point across Lester makes use of every war

cliche from every war movie ever made. This is very effective to a point. However the battles and blood in this movie are every bit as realistic as any films of Vietnam, and the satire is lost in the gore of war.

Aside from the overabundance of blood and guts, the movie suffers from its confused plot and from the difficulty for Americans in understanding all the British dialogue.

Despite its shortcomings there are many brilliant moments in the movie which in themselves are worth the price of admission. There is the scene with a woman comforting her dying husband who is lying with his leg shot off: "It hurts, Flo," he says, interrupting her speech about the valiant deeds he has performed, "Run it under the cold tap, luv," she answers, going on with her speech. Towards the end of the film there is a very funny spoof on General Bradley describing how he has learned of a victory. "Suddenly mah phone rang," the General drawls. There are also the generals who spend their time trading bubble gum cards, as well as other sharp scenes.

By its over-indulgence in blood and death, "How I Won the War" just misses being a great film. However, it is still a good movie, worth seeing for its moments of satirical genius, as well as to see if Beatle John Lennon can really act.

Local Talent

Brian Friel's homespun soap opera, "Philadelphia, Here I Come" is now being presented by Plays and Players. The story concerns the lack of communication between Gareth O'Donnell, who is preparing to leave Ireland for Philadelphia, and his father.



Phileas Fogg (David Niven) and Aouda (Shirley MacLaine) find romance on shipboard in Michael Todd's "Around The World In 80 Days." It was produced by Todd and directed by Michael Anderson in technicolor for United Artists, and is being re-released soon.

The character of Gareth is revealed through the use of two players, one as the Gareth everyone can see, and the other speaking his thoughts.

Playing this private Gareth is David Middaugh, a Community College student. David has been active

in several other productions including "Macbeth" and "The Importance of Being Earnest." Prior to "Philadelphia..." he played in "Two Gentlemen of Verona" in New York.

For an amateur production, Plays and Players handles the

Irish comedy adequately enough, and David Middaugh does a good job with his role.

If you want to see David and "Philadelphia, Here I Come," it can be seen through Saturday at the Playhouse at 17th and Delancy streets.

'Bout Towne

Theaters

For theatrical entertainment Philadelphia is offering two new plays, two established hits, and a review. One of the new shows is a comedy, "Carry Me Back to Morningside Heights," which is being directed by Sidney Poitier. It will play at the New Locust for two weeks starting February 12. The other new show is a drama entitled "A Scaffold for Marionettes," based on the Hattie Carroll murder case of 1963. It can be seen in repertory at the Theatre of Living Arts along with Pinter's "The Caretaker" and Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest."

Eddie Bracken will be at the Forrest from February 19 to March 9 in Robert Anderson's comedy hit, "You Know I Can't Hear You When the Water's Running," and Sartre's "The Flies," the sharp modern version on the Electra-Orestes story, can be seen at the Society Hill Playhouse through March 23.

The new review is the 80th annual production of the Mask and Wig Club of the University of Pennsylvania. Entitled "All's Fair" the show will run for five weeks starting February 8.

Movies

The movie of the week is definitely Richard Lester's winner "How I Won the War" now playing at the Trans-Lux. However, there are several other good entries. If you haven't yet seen "The Graduate" I cannot advise you too

strongly to do so immediately at either the Eric Rittenhouse or the Eric Wynnwood.

There are four good foreign films now playing, two French and two Swedish. The French fare consists of "La Guerre Est Finie" at the Bala, Cinema II, and Yorktown, and "Live For Life," by Claude ("A Man and a Woman") Lelouch at the Theatre 1812. The Swedes have come up with two winners with "Love Mates" (by the "Dear John" crew) at the Lane, and the beautiful "Elvira Madigan" at the World and Bryn Mawr.

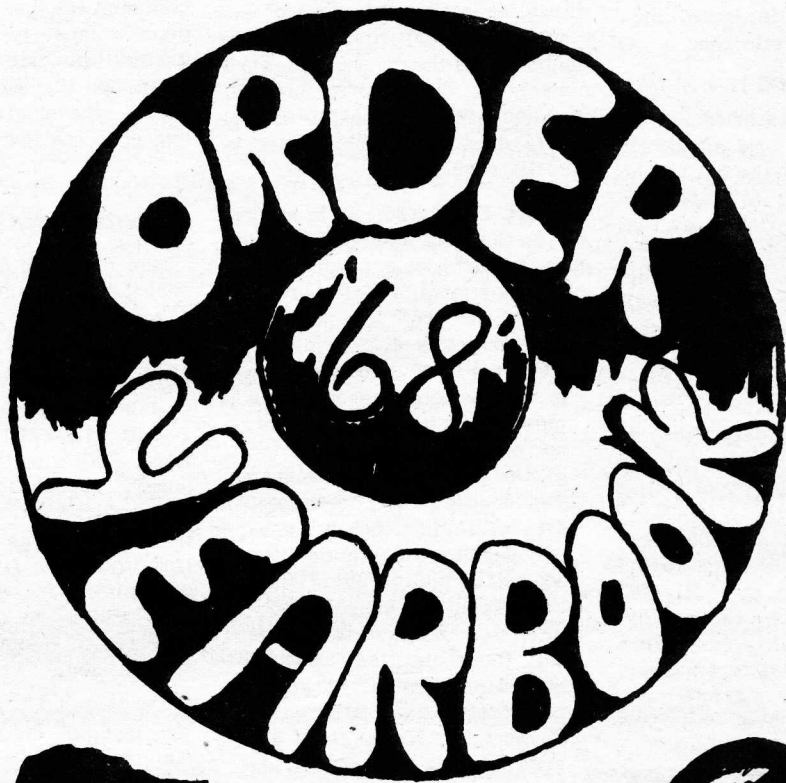
For the sentimental there is Spencer Tracy's last film, "Guess Who's Coming to Dinner" at the Arcadia, and for good suspense there is "Wait Until Dark" at the Regency.

Other Events

Two concerts, one rock, the other folk, are coming up. On Friday, February 16, 8:30 p.m. at the Palestra there will be Big Brother and the Holding Company featuring Janis Joplin and the Soul Survivors. Folksinger Tom Paxton will appear at the Academy of Music on Friday, February 23, 8:30 p.m.

There is now some competition for the Trauma with the opening of the Electric Factory at 22nd and Arch, complete with a playground for grownups, various light shows, and such groups as the Peanut Butter Conspiracy and the Jimi Hendrix Experience.

And that's about it for this week.



Orders are accepted from Feb. 19 until March 8
"Graduates" receive free copies
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Travel Anyone?

The Sack Of The Virgin Islands-Or Paradise Lost

By ROBERT MACKINTOSH

I had never been on a plane before, but thanks to my "friends" who had flown I had some idea of what to expect. "Don't worry if it looks like the wings are going to fall off, that's natural," I was told. Strapping yourself in and then listening to the stewardess tell the passengers around you the use and location of life jackets because "most of the flight will be over water" was a real thrill. Oxygen masks "just in case the cabin pressure should be reduced suddenly"

stewardess will tell you.

So here I was, winging over the Atlantic, heading south. I felt a strange breeze in my face and wondered if anyone had left a window open. But no, it was a small jet fan that is supposed to cool you. If breaking out in a cold sweat from stark terror is cooling I guess it accomplished its job. My first stop on the two leg flight was San Juan, Puerto Rico where I was to pick up another flight to my final destination - St. Thomas, Virgin

and a song in my heart quickly vanished when I looked at the faces of my fellow eagles. I had apparently failed to notice the unfelt swerve of the plane as we touched down and the panicked braking that ensued. "That was the worst landing I've ever been through," said the man sitting next to me, wiping the blood from his nose. I didn't care, we had made it. We were alive and although I leaked perspiration from every pore due to the lack of air conditioning in the craft and the tropic heat outside, I stepped briskly from the plane, trying to regain my land legs. I murmured a good-bye to our stewardess who had passed a plate of hard candy out to her charges on the short twenty-five minute flight. She answered something in a combination of Spanish, English, and Calypso, the native tongue of the V.I.'s.

"Taxi, Mister?"

"Sure, why not?" Why not? "Aren't you going to get back on the right hand side of the road? Look out! Jesus, that was close! Oh, my God, deliver me from this man!"

These and other expressions of panic accompanied the short ride to the newspaper office.

"The Virgin Islands, picturesque, beautiful, harmonious race relations, and the most beautiful beaches on earth," flashed through my mind as I recalled those brochures in the travel office.

The worst shanty shacks I have ever seen outside of VISTA posters pleading for help for depressed areas of the South dotted the roadway to the center of Charlotte Amalie, the main and only town on the islands.

Negro citizens of the island stood on street corners eyeing the tourists hungrily. "Hey, mon" they flashed in their best West Indian dialect. Snapshots that were to fill many an album at home were being taken by the pot belled, short pants, wearing, cigar smoking, tourists as they shopped in the "quaint shops" of the free port of the Virgin Islands.

The entire economy of the islands rests on the hope that every visitor to the islands is an incurable alcoholic. Liquor stores, bars, and even drug stores hustle the hooch until all hours of the night for really appealing prices. Cigarettes go for a \$1.70 a carton and the tourists eat it up like candy.

With the gentle trade winds

blowing off the bay I began my ascent to my \$25 dollar a day room. That's right-25 dollars a day. Unfortunately, my room had already been occupied by a rather large water bug. After a 15 minute ordeal of hand-to-hand combat with the little critter I came out victorious thanks to my trusty MAD magazine, rolled into a formidable weapon.

After unpacking, I began the three minute walk to the center of town for a little night life. Much to my chagrin, all the shops close at nine and the only remaining evidence of life on the islands rest on the bar stools and tables that crowd the water front. "Philadelphia was never like this," I thought.

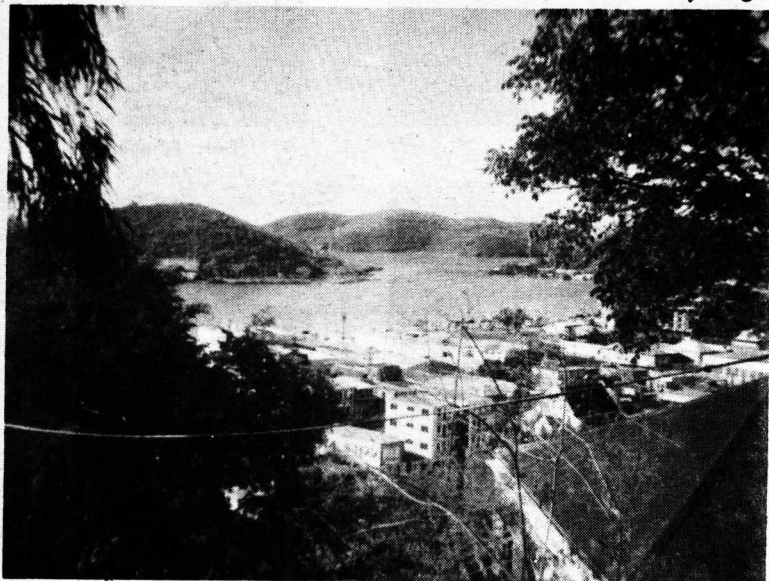
Sailors on leave, hippies, and an occasional human being wrapped themselves around bottles of beer and exotic island drinks whose contents were packed with the world's finest rums and fruits. Speaking about

gresses to a state where it can subsist on cigarettes and booze, Paradise will again be regained in the Virgin Islands.

Three days and three nights was all I or my wallet could stand in this tropical heaven. The second day was spent pursuing back issues of the Daily News and I found that all that had been said about the islands by friends here in the city must have been said about two different places.

"There are hills," said a well meaning friend.

Hills? They are mountains. They are mountains that would make anyone from the Rockies sit up and take pride. "The people are friendly," was another well meaning lie I had heard. The crime rate is up 200 percent in the last year, with all the problems of the big city in evidence. Rape, murder, and robbery topped the list of good-natured native antics. A young girl with whom I was to work, slept every night with a knife by her



The scene from half-way up the mountain, gives a spectacular view of the town and harbor.

was another of the pre-flight ordeals that the traveler goes through before the plane leaves the runway. Although the NO SMOKING light was on, I took a fast look at the ashtrays in anticipation of my first in-flight cigarette. It was full of dirty kleenex which is supposed to be cleaned out before the plane leaves the ground, leading me to wonder what other little jobs were neglected before the plane took off - like gassing up, instrument checks, and so on.

Jets have a way of leaving terra firma that is unlike anything you have experienced. You roll and you roll, and you roll, and roll, and roll, until those tons of metal and human flesh decide that the pressure has been reduced enough for a lift off and finally it does.

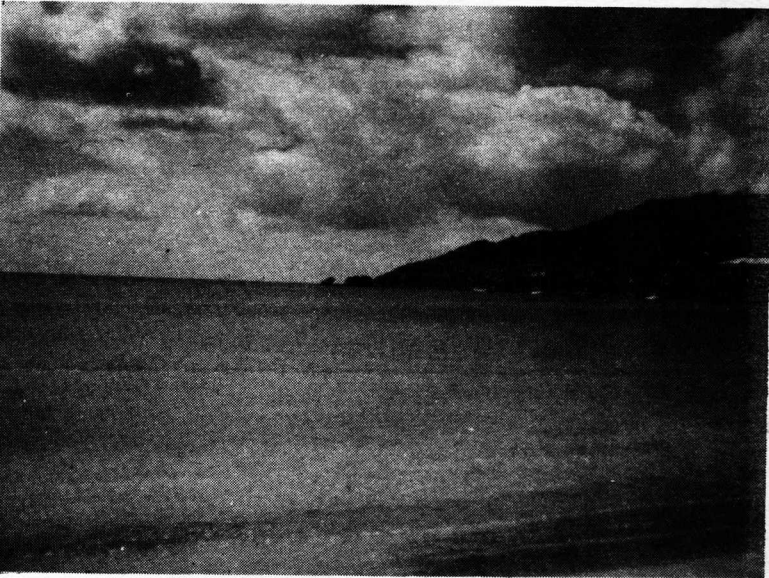
Camden is a thrilling sight from the air. And when it finally disappears under a blanket of clouds that begin to look like the snows of Alaska, you forget where you are and really couldn't care less about asking. Besides, the answer can really be frightening. "Somewhere off the coast of the States," your

Islands.

My mind staggered at the anticipation of my new job on the newspaper of the island, The Daily News. I had been told that the island was beautiful beyond belief. The people were friendly and although the cost of living was above that of Philadelphia's, I should become adjusted to the life that was the Virgin Islands.

Travel folders and brochures obtained from local travel agencies depicting golden beaches and quaint buildings surrounded by blowing palm trees lead this reporter down the hallways of blind faith and tropical dreams of paradise until the first face to face encounter with the island and its people.

The first things that catch your attention are the mountains. The reason they are the first things you see is that the plane misses their mass by feet upon landing in Harry S. Truman airport on St. Thomas. Being only the second time I have landed in an aircraft I couldn't have told a good (3 point landing) from the poorer two or one point jobs. A smile on my face



The blue waters of the Caribbean hide deadly sharks off the unprotected areas of beach.

fruits, they are there too, flitting from pillar to post and making the most of the visiting sailors and tourists in port for the day.

There are three girls on the islands and they have gone completely native, blowing pot, and checking their Dunn and Bradstreet ratings. To live on the islands you have to come equipped financially to buy and sell the Bank of America. Not only are the rents astronomical but the food can empty out your pockets faster than a hole in same. A hamburger on a bun costs between eighty-five and ninety-five cents with fifty cent french-fries running a close second. When the human body pro-

side. Yes, the natives were a friendly lot.

Whenever an African nation shows promise of siding with the United States, they are flown to the Virgin Islands and shown the "harmonious" race relations that exist on the island. They were harmonious until a year ago when a Black Muslim group from neighboring St. Croix began distributing hate literature to the blacks on the islands.

As I said before, three days was all the time I could stay on the island. This, after looking forward to LIVING there!

The beaches were five miles (Continued on Page 6)



Main Street of Charlotte Amalie is reminiscent of any tourist trap in the Caribbean.

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Paradise Lost

(Continued from Page 5)

from the town, three dollars by cab, and two dollars to get onto the beach with a pass. A rather expensive sunburn, to say the least.

My flight by a virtually unknown airline brought me back to San Juan. When the man who had sold me the ticket at the desk inside old Harry S. Truman airport showed up at the steps to the plane I began to wonder just how many people were employed on the airline's ground crew. The one who wound up the rubber band to the crate was probably home sick with the flu. I saw no reason why he should be exempt, after all I had a bit of it myself. I had traveled over two thousand miles to a sunny beach and caught the flu. Apparently the tourists bring it onto the island from the states and your chances of getting it there are greater than on a cold day in January in Philadelphia.

A smattering of French and an understanding of the English language came in very handy in my

six hour lay-over in San Juan where the majority of people speak Spanish!

"Up, up and away in my beautiful balloon," I thought, as I again winged northward to JFK airport in New York.

I was back to civilization, where at least the poor man trapped in the ghetto knows he is poor. He doesn't have to be told by others that he is living in squalor. Back to the hills of Manayunk that look like hills. And walk like hills—not sheer cliffs. I had returned to smog, where it is called smog and not "low lying clouds" and back to Philadelphia where the government may be corrupt but doesn't stink to high heaven.

Where the Department of Interior is going with the Virgin Islands as "The American Paradise" is beyond me. But if the people or the government in Washington don't wise up it may be too late to regain the paradise that is the Virgin Islands.

Cancer Strikes

During the past few weeks, the headlines in our daily papers have turned to seeking out a new campus for the Community College of Philadelphia.

Everywhere the city council has turned to look it has been greeted warmly by the neighbors in the surrounding area.

"Institutional cancer," yelled a noted educator from the University of Pennsylvania when the 24th street site was mentioned by the members of the Board of Trustees.

One can almost imagine someone from one of these resident's association commenting, "I believe in it wholeheartedly, but not in my neighborhood."

Sound familiar?

"It's not that anyone is crying about the unnecessary badgering of the members of our student body, because they are getting used to that."

Several humorous suggestions have been made, like locating the new college on the Manayunk Canal or in the lobby of the Reading Terminal.

Despite all this excess proposing, it seems almost impossible that any other than the 24th street site would serve the needs of all the students.

"Parentis" (cont.)

sponsible exercise of the family activity.

Similarly, at the ages of 6, 16 or 60, "right and freedom" are relative and ought to be expanded (or contracted) in accordance with the expanding (or contracting) abilities of the individual. I take it as a matter of principle that there is at every age an appropriate degree of "right and freedom" to which each person may aspire so long as this does not destroy his health nor frustrate the commonwealth. This calls for a great deal of sensitivity among members of the family but, in a profound sense that would appear to be the primary business of the family however organized; to provide each member with the sensitivity of response which will enable him to develop his full potential as a person.

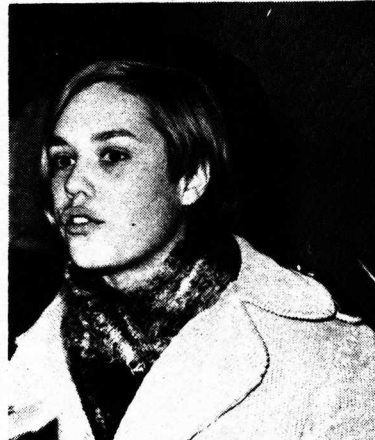
In saying all this I am well aware that it is far easier said than done. Each age, and this is especially true of adolescence, will test the limits of its membership, challenging the arbitrator of this "appropriate degree of 'right and freedom'." Such speculation aside, my argument is that no institution can function in loco parentis in a context where parents are uncertain of their role. And this, I submit, is the crux of the problem.

Student Opinion Poll

By JOHN C. FLEMING

Photographer—KEN DEVLIN

Question — Would you be in favor of conscription of females over eighteen years of age for some sort of two year service to their country?



Leslie Bryan



Steve Rossi



Lois Abraham



Peter Rubin



Cindy Davis



Winston Groves

1. Leslie Bryan: Yes! "Women could free manpower for the armed forces." "I would go if it was my duty." "I would avoid it if possible."

2. Peter Rubin: Yes! "Why not!" "Put them out in the fields." "They could do secretarial jobs as well."

3. Steve Rossi: Yes! "They should have an obligation to their country the same as men."

4. Cindy Davis: Yes! "If we want to be equal with men we should share the responsibility." "We should be willing to accept the bad with the good."

5. William Hebden: No! "Not compulsory." "If they want women in the service they should induce enlistment by making government service prestigious therefore



Bill Hebden

making enlistment more desirable."

6. Lois Abraham: Yes! "In regard to desk jobs and things of

that nature." "Emphatically No in regard to any type of fighting because I do not regard fighting as feminine."

7. Carl Werbock: Yes! "Because the pleasures which are accrued from the country in which we live are enjoyed by the female population as well as the male, then the women should be obligated to protect these pleasures as well as the men."

8. Winston Groves: No! "I see no reason for such a measure; America is to a great extent a matriarchal society and I think that this is bad." "We should try to find more ways to get full employment for the men in our society." "Then perhaps we could as a nation better deal with the moral crises which confront us."

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SPORTS

EDITOR'S CORNER

By Jim Gilton



Hoopmen Lick King's College; Drop One To Luzerne

On Friday morning at 11:30, the Colonials et. al. started their Wilkes Barre basketball trip in the bus by having a musical salute to our Director of Student Activities, Mr. Charles Dougherty. Everyone in the bus rose and sang a somewhat modified version of the Marines' Hymn.

Following this touching presentation the conversation switched to pinochle and poker. Mr. Varlack halted this type of talk by making an example out of one of the booster club members. The choir director smothered this enthusiastic drummer with his double-breasted canary yellow sports jacket.

After a brief stop at a highway restaurant, we were again on the road.

We finally reached the Barre Motel and after a few good games of pinochle and a good meal, all loaded back on the bus for a ride and our contest with King's College.

King's started the game by taking a very small lead. CCP then found the hoop and built up an advantage which they relinquished only once during the entire game.

The booster club and cheerleaders added an extra boost to the team's spirit.

Bill Turner was very impressive in his debut as a CCP player.

Joe Burton and Joe McMonagle were pulled from the game with just minutes left in the first half.

Both came back strong in the second half.

The half time score showed the Colonials with a narrow margin, 50-48.

Three turnovers by CCP early in the second half gave King's College a chance to tie the ballgame several times.

Another new ballplayer, Vince Reagan, made his first Colonial showing in the second half.

As is typical of the Blue and Gold, they played their best ball and pulled away in the second half.

The final saw the Colonials on top, 102-90.

Joe Burton came through with 35 points. Joe McMonagle succeeded in putting in 21 counters.

Andy Little contributed 13 points to the team effort, and Jack Shouldis was the final man in double figures with 11 points.

Joe Adomanis put in 9 points with Kevin Flynn sinking 5.

Will Shouldis and Bill Turner each contributed 4 points.

This game was one of the most exciting and spellbinding contests that the Colonials have participated in all season.

The next evening, the travelers left the motel and commuted back to King's College to play Luzerne County Community College at 8 o'clock.

The game had a very slow beginning. Both teams were missing

the majority of their shots.

The Colonials did not seem to be playing the quality of ball that has earned them their fourteen victories so far this season.

CCP got the eye for the hoop after a few minutes, and took the scoring advantage away from Luzerne.

The Colonials carried a 26-23 lead into the lockers at the half.

Luzerne began playing a more hustling kind of game and succeeded in stealing the ball away from the Colonials many times in the second half.

The Luzernians stole a victory from the Blue and Gold 66-57.

Joe Burton and Joe McMonagle were the only two players who were in double figures. They had 19 and 15 points respectively.

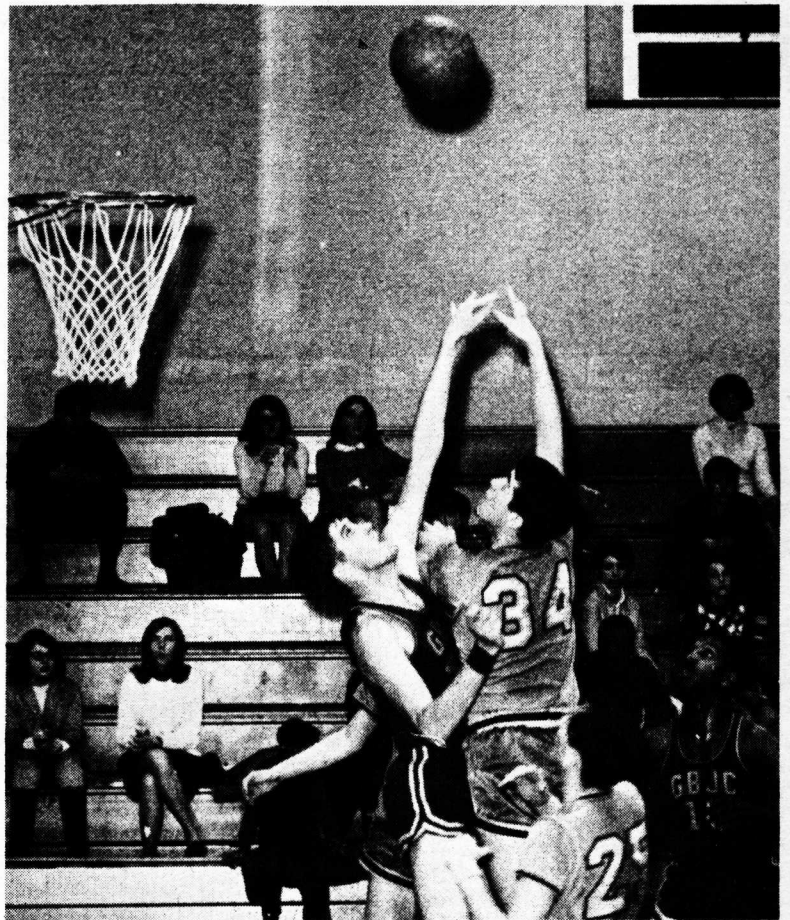
Will Shouldis sank 8 points with brother Jack following with 5.

Andy Little and Kevin Flynn each contributed 4 points.

Vince Reagan added 2 points to the team total while playing in his second game with the Colonials.

Everyone then boarded the bus for the trip back home to Philly. The trip seemed to be enjoyable to everybody.

With one victory, I am sure that everyone will agree that it was as successful a trip that all had hoped for.



Joe McMonagle shoots layup while opponent from Goldey Beacom attempts to block his try. (Photo by Hugh Smith)

Temple Downs Colonials

CCP (13-2) played Temple for the second time this season before a good number of CCP students. In the first meeting the Colonials played a superb second half, to come-from-behind and beat Temple. This was the first time CCP has beaten a "Big Five" member. But in the second meeting CCP was not as fortunate. With only eight colonial players Coach Burton had to play this game much more carefully than any game this season.

Temple jumped out to a 25-11 lead after six minutes of play. By half time, on the scoring of J. Kirschling (20 of 26 points in first half) Temple had built a 40-27 lead. It was obvious Temple had revenge in their eyes.

Coach Burton had a couple of real problems on his hands. One was, three of his starting five had two fouls apiece, and in basketball five fouls and you're out of the game. The Coach had to warn his men to watch the fouling. The other problem was his men were inaccurate from the foul line, only making 5 of 13 shots in the first half. Besides the eight they missed at least half of them were on the one on one (this is, if you make the 1st shot your entitled to another, but if you miss that 1st shot you don't get the 2nd one).

Community started the second half by taking the tap, and then started picking away at the score. By the end of the third quarter the Colonials had cut Temple's lead down to 52 to 47 (Temple scoring 12 points while our Colonials scored 20 in that quarter). With the 4th and final quarter starting,

foul trouble again was plaguing the team. The three big players (Burton, McMonagle and Adomanis) each had four fouls which means they had to play loose ball. With about 5 minutes left the Colonials were only down by two, 57-55; then tragedy struck. Within the next 2 minutes all three big players fouled out, leaving Andy Little to be the lone man with height. The Colonials stayed right with Temple for the next 3 minutes, staying within 3 points (63-60). The Colonials froze and Temple scored a basket, making it 65-60. Temple's next 7 points were all foul shots. The game ended 72-60. The Colonials played a good game and looked very impressive with only eight players. Andy Little lead the Colonials with 18, Burton and McMonagle both contributed 13, Jack Shouldis put in 10, while Moose Adomanis and Kevin Flynn scored 4 and 2 points respectively. This was only the second loss of the season in 15 games for the Colonials. They also lead the Greater Philadelphia Junior College Conference with a 6-0 record.

Goldey Beacon Falls Before Hustling Colonials

The top-ranked team, CCP, met the second ranked team of Greater Philadelphia Junior College Conference Goldey Beacom, at Saint Matt's on February 3 at nine o'clock.

It was a contest between a hustling team, the Colonials, and an accurate outside shooting team, Goldey Beacom.

Goldey Beacom constantly shot

from the outside. They were not able to penetrate our defense.

For the first few minutes, with the Blue and Gold in a zone defense, Goldey Beacom was able to put in most of its long shots. The Colonials then switched to a man-to-man defense which was very effective against the team from Delaware.

With the pressure on them Goldey Beacom failed.

Goldey Beacom was a team whose only asset was their outside shooting ability. As soon as CCP controlled this it was our game.

When the Blue and Gold had to take long shots, they had the ability, and when they wanted to work the ball in for a close shot they were able to do so.

Twenty four points were credited to Andy Little with Joe McMonagle and Joe Adomanis following with fourteen points apiece.

Joe Burton sank thirteen points and Joe Black succeeded in putting in ten counters.

John Cassidy added nine points to the team effort and Kevin Flynn put in two points.

The final score showed the Colonials on top 86-79.

Tennis Squad Calls For Recruits

Anyone interested in playing tennis for CCP should contact the Director of Student Activities in Room 514.

The tennis activities will be split into a men and women's division for this year.

Any girl interested in playing tennis should notify either Miss Logan in Room 842, or Miss Jeffries, in Room 815.

Tryouts for the girls will start immediately.

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Sports

Team Profile

Colonial Squad: A Personal Glimpse



Joe Burton

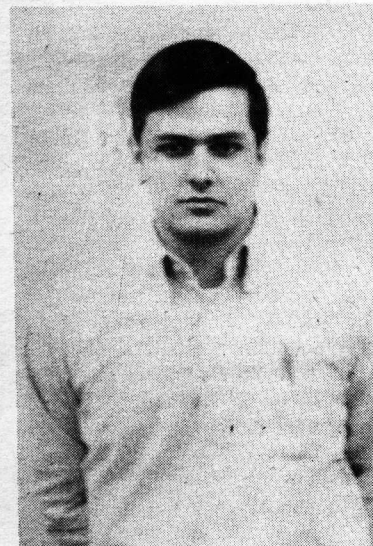
Joe comes from a long line of top basketball players. His brother and his father both played basketball in the Philadelphia area.

Although Joe's brother is the coach of the Colonials, Joe assures us that no favoritism is shown.

Joe comes from St. Thomas Moore High and was on the All-Catholic in his senior year.

Burton plays center for the Colonials and so far this season is the high scorer. The most points that Joe has scored in a single game was against North Eastern College where he had a total of forty-two points, while committing no personal fouls.

Joe is proud of his Irish background and hopes that he can do his best to bring back again this year a basketball championship.



Paul Van Horn

Paul is an eighteen-year-old freshman majoring in English here at CCP.

He attended Overbrook High

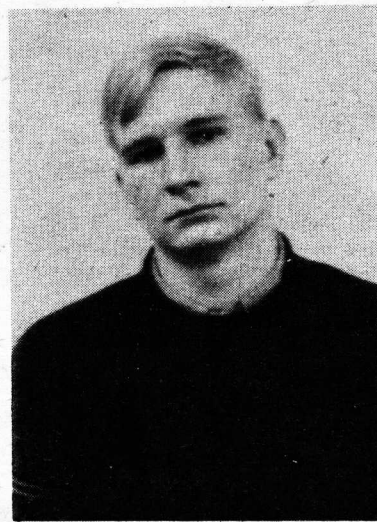
School and played in the forward spot.

Paul thinks that Coach Burton is the best coach he has played under and as he says, "I have great respect for the coach's knowledge of basketball."

In Paul's opinion the team could have a better record if the members of the team played as a team a little more.

"The St. Joseph's game was the first good competition that the Colonials have met so far this season," said Paul.

Van Horn is not yet a starter but according to reliable sources he is a quickly improving player.



Andy Little

Andy Little is one of the few sophomores that Coach Burton has on his championship team. This is Andy's second year as a Colonial.

Andy played for the basketball team at North Catholic High and is continuing his fine job for the Colonials.

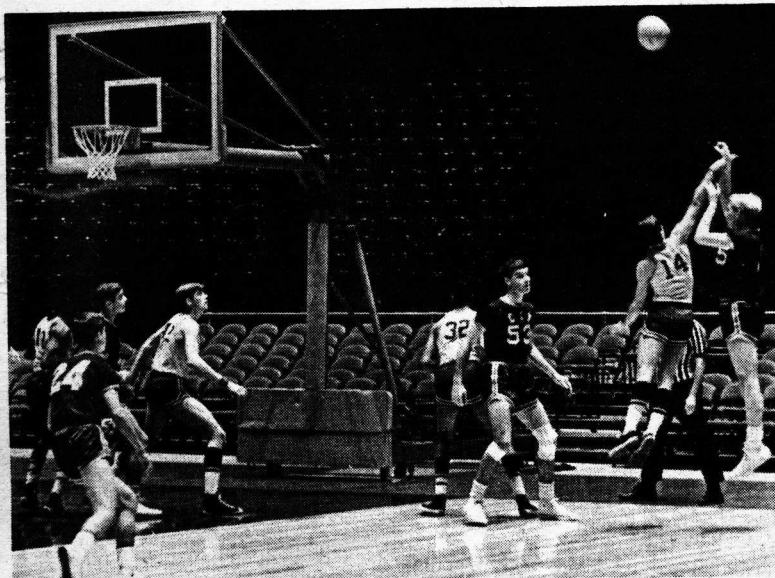
Andy states that he has more respect for Coach Burton than any coach that he has played under in all of his years of basketball play.

Little began this season as a starting forward, but due to a vacancy in the guard position, Coach Burton has moved him up to a starting guard.

In Andy's opinion the Temple game was the toughest that the team has played all season.

Andy is a major in accounting and is hoping to transfer to a four year institution to continue his basketball career.

Andy's six foot-two inch frame would be valuable to any college that he would choose.



Andy Little shoots one from the outside in the game against Goldey Beacom while Joe Burton (No. 53) blocks for the shot. (Photo by Hugh Smith)

From The Chaplain's Office

Is 'In Loco Parentis' Out Of Date?

By REV. GEORGE C. FIELD

One of the most controversial issues confronting the academic community is the sensitive question of in loco parentis. This perplexing problem merits a far more thorough examination than this short article. Nevertheless, our abbreviated discussion may serve to inspire some of you to do a serious study of this matter at something other than a superficial level.

In loco parentis, "in the place of a parent." Simply saying the words would appear to many tantamount to muttering curses. Such near hysteria is highly ironic when we recall that until quite recently --perhaps the Second World War-- in loco parentis, at least in the United States, was regarded almost universally as axiomatic. With regard to the disciplinary relationship between student and educational institution it was assumed that the school acted, "in the place of a parent." This arrangement is understandable when we reflect upon the philosophical tenets derived from the concept of Natural Law which have informed Western Civilization for the better part of two millennia. Indeed, this philosophy is still the modus ponens of a significant proportion of our society.

A cardinal principle of Natural Law is the seemingly (and I use this word advisedly) self-evident notion that the basic unit of society is the family. Thus, we read in an official document that the family is, "instituted directly by God for its peculiar purpose, the generation and education of offspring..." (Divina illius Magistri, Pius XI's encyclical "On education," published 13 December 1929). In a later declaration we read, "Laws or other regulations concerning schools that disregard the rights of parents guaranteed to them by the natural law, or by threats and violence nullify those rights, contradict the natural law and are utterly and essentially immoral." (Mit brennender Sorge, Pius XI's encyclical "On National Socialism," published contrary to Nazi orders, 14 March 1937). In my own Episcopal Church, prospective marriage partners must affirm in writing before they may be married in the church that all such unions are, "for the care and nurture of children," which is essentially a restatement of the natural law position. These examples could be multiplied almost ad infinitum from nearly every traditional school of Western philosophy or theology to no purpose. Our point is manifest that a great many people are informed by these natural law principles, which, carried to their logical conclusion, predicate that schools (public, private or church-related; university or college; prep school, high school or other) are in point of fact extensions of parental duty whereby they may accomplish cooperatively what they could not do alone. Ergo, all educational institutions function in loco parentis.

You will see immediately the super-sensitivity in the issue of school segregation. I trust you will also appreciate the difficulty society has in resolving the matter of education in the Amish communities here in Pennsylvania as well as my former residence, Iowa. What I think at this point is a matter of indifference, I am not concerned at this juncture or in this article with all the political and pedagogical points and counterpoints. I am simply insisting that in loco parentis has been and in many instances still is the unexamined assumption of a significant proportion of the population. This widely accepted concept has had a long and honorable history in the philosophical and educational circles which have figured seminally in the formation of our society.

Today this traditional view, almost folk-philosophy, is being widely and successfully challenged. In our society of rapidly expanding technological capacity and complexity, a simplistic insistence upon a literal in loco parentis raises some serious intellectual as well as practical problems. Unfortunately (and I use this word advisedly, also), the discussion of in loco parentis is too often limited to the debate about residential rules and standards of conduct; whether a student may entertain a member of the opposite sex in his or her dormitory room; if such is permitted, whether the door is to be opened or closed during the visit; if opened, how far; and when, at what times, how often and for how long may such visits occur? I suppose in fairness we ought to add; and for what purpose? Should an academic community, particularly those in "higher education," prohibit the reading and circulation of literature regarded by some circles of society as "salacious" and "morally dangerous?" What stance ought an institution take with regard to the use of drugs by students on or off campus? If a student (or students) is (are) allegedly guilty of felonious offenses requiring his (their) apprehension and possible detention should the institution attempt to shield him (them), refuse to admit the arresting authorities (and on what grounds), or otherwise refuse to cooperate with the governmental agents?

Now let's be clear that we are discussing in loco parentis and not "police brutality," whether real or imagined. Let me give you concrete data. I'm thinking of the recent episode at the New York State University Center at Stony Brook, Long Island. Several students at that institution were allegedly manufacturing and/or selling or otherwise disposing of LSD, pot, heroin, opium, and other items proscribed under Federal narcotics laws. Remember that we are talking about the breaking of statutory laws; whether we think these laws right, wise or prudent is beside the point. In this episode the authorities followed customary and routine methods for the apprehension of criminal suspects who reside at disparate addresses but are alleged to be party to a singular criminal activity; viz, coordinated raids in the early morning hours a la Hollywood (my snide remarks are neither here nor there!). The point is they were arrested; treated like persons suspected of felonious activity, no worse and no better; and they were arrested during exam week. You can imagine the complaints of sympathetic fellow-students; the fact that these persons may have contributed to the delinquency of minors; participated in if they did not precipitate the physical enslavement of another human being, which may lead ultimately to the destruction of his health, physical or mental--the actual as well as potential seriousness of the alleged activity was almost totally ignored; so, also, was the simple fact that statutory laws must be obeyed until repealed by due process of law if we are not to devolve into anarchy. Some people thought the university authorities should have intervened.

Here in Philadelphia, one institution of higher education is in process of extensive building. The stated position of the students is

that the institution should procure their housing for them, shield them from direct dealings with the landlords, but should have nothing to do with the maintenance of discipline or the protection of the property being rented for which the institution might under these terms be liable. If the institution is obliged to sponsor a student, does it not follow that the institution is obliged to see that its trust is respected? Or go at it the other way: if as a student I am free of any sort of institutional restraint can I morally insist that the institution be responsible for my unrestrained conduct? You see, we really can't have it both ways. If we object to in loco parentis in one instance we can't require it as an escape clause in another simply because the latter may be to our advantage.

In all this debate I find one reason for the collapse of in loco parentis in our day. It is not "affluence" or the "breakdown of morality" or some similar nonsense. It is, I submit, simply this: today the whole notion of what it means to be a parent is undergoing a radical change. At one time, and not too long ago, society was organized along patriarchal lines: ergo, the natural law; jokes about who wears the pants in the family, and all that. By and large, vestiges of this system of family organization are today the exception rather than the rule--particularly in those strata which are sending their offspring to college.

With regard to parenthood and family organization it would appear that we are in a period of transition with all the concomitant uncertainty and frustration. Our personal involvement may be distorting our vision; nevertheless, if our estimate of the evidence is correct it would seem we are changing from the traditional, patriarchal (or matriarchal) authoritarian concept of the family to what might be called tentatively the "democratic family." It is far too early to say what this emerging form will mean in terms of discipline and conduct.

Nonetheless, in the midst of vacillation typical of all social change, there is evidence of a direction. The essential idea struggling into existence is the concept that within a family there is an equality of membership. Simply by being a person each member is entitled to belong and to enjoy the protection of the organization. Simply by being a person each member enjoys the right and freedom to grow, mature and develop his or her potentiality and individuality. Simply by being in the family each member is entitled to participate meaningfully in the decision making process determining family action--purchasing a home; taking a vacation; supporting one member while in college; changing employment; understanding the financial substructure of the family.

While no one would seriously quarrel with this idea of a "democratic family" (at least I'm not going to quarrel with it) as a principle, one can scarcely escape pointing out that "right and freedom" are relative terms conditioned by the level of maturity and degree of responsibility demonstrated by or possibly for each member. A child of six months has the "right and freedom" to the unlimited privilege and privacy of his or her playpen, so long as the exercise of this "right and freedom" is neither injurious to his health nor harmful to the re-

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